

Canibus Lyrics

"Box Cutta' Blade Runna"

[Helicopter flying, and Pilot talkin]

"Record Industries most wanted: Rip The Jacker:"

Wanted for the '98 slayings of several rappers
One of which went on to be a successful actor
Here's the realection: He called me at my mans crib
The phone probably rang 2 times then I answered
He sounded really amped up, he tried to scare me
 He told me that Def Jam wanted to ban me
 And told me Trace at the label wanted to bang me
Damn I wanted to get in her panties, she was scared of me
 Canibus hates the media and the magazines
They have so much credability to elaberate schemes
 Internet chatrooms with live feeds of a rapper
 Being eatin alive by La Peez
Sound barriers like the Lockheed even without means
 I run a course rough Terana Mach speed
 Thats a rhyme from like 9-3
Thats vivid in the mind, as pictures with 600 DPI's to a sheet
 If I'm high when I speak the knowledge is deep
 Silent as concrete this is real hip-hop for the streets
 I never leave any witnesses, its rediculous
They serve me court papers in the studio I did this in
 Missin from society, because they lied to me
They didn't want to accept my documents in society
I study with hundreds of scientist and science teams
 And various lyalleagues, they respect my asteam
What do you want me to rap about? Go ahead try a theme
Gimmie a person, place or thing I'll create the time and scenes
 Somewhere in Afghanistan, U.S.A survival teams
Keep a eye on their surroundings and the Jahad Rageam
I total riot scene, back and forth they encript fiber optic beams
 On my album out next spring
 You motha fuckin right nigga I'm about that cream
I promissed my self I wouldn't shoot it without that scene
 It doesnt look right like Cash Money without that bling
 Siblings, I mean we all got the same last name
 Jermaine Williams, thats my name
 Say it again Jermaine Williams, Danggg
I think he goes by the name of the Canibus Man
 And occasionally Rip the Jacker but never Stan
Get it through your head and don't ask me again
 Box cutter, blade runner nigga rap till you sweat
Have you ever read the book called "The Catcher in The Rye"?

 It so happens I'm looking for a copy I could buy
 Canibus is comin for ya'll round day outside

Round day outside, round day outside
Alotta ya'll shine, but ya'll cant rhyme
And its about time that I put ya'll in line
Twist your mind with twisted rhymes
As weird as Michael Jackson's nose from the side
Flows that'll buy the quite bow for the times
No need to hide your freinds are all associates of mine
Don't be a stranger come over some time
I got coke if you do lines, you get a Rover to drive
If you hear the engine knockin, just pullover to the side
I guess it hasn't been serviced in all this time
Halloween: True Hollywood Stories release date
We should have a who wants to battle Canibus sweepstakes
Limited to three states
New York City: home of the greats
Philly and out West piece-a-cake
Old school rappers, I wouldn't be around without
Ain't got shit to say but keep puttin albums out
Don't let what I say get you upset
Box cutter, blade runner nigga rap till you sweat...